

Drinke and welcome:

OR THE
FAMOUS HISTORIE
of the most part of Drinks, in use
now in the Kingdomes of *Great Brittain*
and *Ireland*; with an especiall declaration
of the potency, vertue, and operation
of our *English* ALE.

With a description of all sorts of Waters, from the
Ocean sea, to the teares of a Woman.

As also,
The causes of all sorts of weather, faire or foule,
Sleet, Raine, Haile, Frost, Snow, Fogges, Mists,
Vapours, Clouds, Stormes, Windes,
Thunder and Lightning.

Compiled first in the high Dutch tongue, by the
painefull and industrious *Huldricke van Speagle*, a
Grammaticall Brewer of *Lubeck*, and now most Learnedly
enlarged, amplified, and Translated into English
Prose and Verse.

By Iohn TAYLOR.

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By IOHN TAYLOR.



Huldrick Van Speagle, doe ingeniously confesse my boldnesse, and crave pardon of the *Brittains* and *Frisch Nation*; for that I (being a stranger) have presumed to write of such Drinks as are Potable in their Climates and Countries; with such particularities of their Originals and vertues, as I have by experience and practise, with my collections out of divers learned Authors gathered. I purpose not to insist in a methodicall way, but according to my quality in a plaine and bricfe Relation.

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It is not unknowne to men of any reading, that this Iland which hath now regain'd it's ancient name of *Great Brittain*, was by *Brute* inhabited by the remainders of some scattered and dispersed *Trojans*: the drinke they used in their best and worst of fortunes after their plantation here, are observed to bee these; *Syder*, *Perry*, *Matheglin*, *Mead*, *Bragget*, *Pomperkin*, and chiefly, though lastly, *Ale*, with its appendix *Beere*. Of which in order.

Syder.

S*Yder* (whose Anagram is *Desyr*) desires and deserves the first place, as being the most ancient: it is made of Apples, and is of that antiquity, that it is thought by some to have beene invented and made by *Eve*, and afterwards practised by *Cain*, who by the making of it in the time of his vagrancy, got a very competent estate. Certainly it was a most frequent and usuall drinke amongst the *Trojans*, and was with the remainder of that Nation, first brought into this Iland: It is called *Syder* & *Sydera*, (as the Dictionary tels me) of the *Starrs*, whose influence in those Heathenish times was much invoked in the composure of that most excellent liquor, whereof my native Country of the County of *Glostershire* most plentifully flowes; It doth much refrigerate and qualifie the inward heat of man, it is also very purgative, and cleanseth the small guts of all viscous humours, and is much meliorated by the addition of Sugar, in which way being taken the poorest cottage in *Wales* that affords it, outvies the Sollyard, and the men of that Countrey may without blushing (their ordinary vertue) parallell it with the glory of the Rhine.

Perry.

P*erry* is more Aromaticke, being made of Peares, from whence it seemes to have its Appellation: there is much disagreement amongst ancient and moderne Writers about the antiquity, originall, and derivation of the name of it; *Gorbomus* the *Lacedemonian* saies, it was first made in *Syria* by one *Pericles*. *Trappoza* (a most learned *Theban*) ascribes it to one *Periander*: *Nimphobagg* will have it from *Persopolis* a City in *Persia*: but some *Brittains* will, that desire to vindicate the Antiquity of times, of one *Parry*, a Nephew to *Cadwallader* the great, the last King of the *Brittains*, who was most dexterous in the composure of liquors of this nature.

Others.

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Others would seeme to derive it from *Perrue* in *America*, who in regard of the luxuriant soyle, and salubrious ayre abounded wonderfully with Peares; alleadging that *Mangotapon* one of the seven that hid themselves in a cave, called *Particumbo*, at that great deluge of the world, was at his coming forth (for he liv'd to come forth) the first compounder of this drinke, which in honour of his Country he then called *Perrue*.

Amongst all these various opinions of forraigne Authors, common experience tels us, that *Worcestershire* is our *Brittish* *Mugga* zin, or plentifull store-house for *Perry*; nor will I seeke further to dispute the poynt, the drinke being usuall and equall with what hath beene said before of *Syder*. It is very availeable in quenching of thirst, good against obstructions of the liver and spleene, and most effectuall against contagious diseases, by the opinion of the *Brittish* Doctors, to whose treatises I referre the learned for larger instructions.

Matheglin and Mead.

M*atheglin*, and *Meade* in regard of the coherence of their conditions, I may very well handle them together, without any disparagement to either; how ever there bee some proportion in their severall compositions, yet the maine Ingredient being Honey stands allowable to both. The common appellation of the first by the name of *Mathew Glinn*, (although it seeme a Nick't name to the world) is generally received by the History of *Monmoth*, to be the Authours name of this Mell-fluous mixture; for this *Mathew* dwelling in a Valley (for so the word *Glinn* imports Englished from the Welsh) being master of a very great stocke of Bees, and wanting vent for the issue of their labours, in an abundant yeare betooke himsele wholly to his study, and being most ingenious in things of this nature, in a short time he profited so well, as out of his maternall or mother-wit, of himsele he perfected this rare composure. This name bring now ingeminated by the quotidian calls of his well disposed Countrymen, renders it vendible in the most municipall Townes of those parts, at the rates of six pence the quart, which is the most predominant price of any of our homebred liquors.

Concerning the vertues of it, it is to be held in most extraordinary

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nary regard, for it is purgative in respect of the *Mell* (or Honey) and of singular efficacy against *Tremor Cordis*; indeed the over-much taking of it is to a melancholicke man in the nature of an *Opiate*, and therefore to be refused (if not taken with caution) by men of that constitution.

Mead or Meath.

FOR *Meade* or *Meath* (as some will have it) there are diverse unwarrantable Authors that would wrest the originall and derivation of the name from *Medusa*, the enchantresse, some there are that the crewell *Media* was the inventor of it: but *Padesb Shellum Shagh*, a learned Gimnosophist (whose opinion I most leane unto) in his ninth booke of Hidromancy, saith, that it was a drinke in use and potable by the *Medes* and *Persians* in the first erection of that Monarchy (from whence most significantly it hath the name) and that a Brittish Lord, a favourite of a *Soldan* there, first brought it to these parts, the Receipt being freely bestowed upon him, for his especiall service; in the beliefe of all which, I must crave pardon, that I am not guilty, but I rather thinke it as an abstract from the former, however it hath some severall vertues, but in regard of the cheapnesse it is now growne contemptible, being altogether eclipsed by the vertue of *Metheglin*.

Braggot.

THE next to be handled is *Braggot*, a drinke in my opinion, not much beholding to antiquity, although some extant writings of the Barley avouch the receipt for the making of it to be sent over from the Emperour of the East, to *Liolin* the great Prince of *Wales*. This drinke is of a most hot nature, as being compos'd of Spices, and if it once scale the sponce, and enter within the circumclulsion of the *Perricranian*, it doth much accelerate nature, by whose forcible attraction and operation, the drinker (by way of distribution) is easily enabled to afford blowes to his brother; it is hot in the third degree, in which respect it is held medicinable, against all cold diseases of the Stomacke.

Pomperkin.

THE sixt sort of Brittish drinckes is *Pomperkin*, a drinke whose originall was from *Pomeranea* (a Province in *Germany*) as some writers relate. Some derive it from the *Pomponii* (a Noble

Roman

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Roman family) however Authors differ about it, it is not much materiall; most certaine it is that it is made of Apples, as the name of it imports; being nothing but the Apples bruised and beaten to mash, with water put to them, which is a drinke of so weake a condition that it is no where acceptable but amongst the *Rusticks* and *Plebeyans*, being a heartlesse liquor much of the nature of *Swillons* in *Scotland*, or small Beere in *England*, such as is said to be made of the washings of the Brewers legges and aprons; and I doe most yeald to their opinions that the first Authour of *Pomperkin* was *Perkin Warbecke* in the raigne of *Henry* the seventh, who in his private retirements and lurking holes, had occasion to practise the thrifty making of this infusion. It is of an *Hidropicall* and *Aquarian* operation, the vigour of it doth seldome evaporate upward or ascend to the braine, and being it is likewise of a corroding condition, yet the *Brittish* bodies being well antidoted with their compounded Creame, Whig, Whey, and Butter-milke; in their constitutions it becomes matter of nutriment.

Ale.

HAVING gone thus farre, it remaines that I speak something of what hath been, and now is used by the *English*, as well since the Conquest, as in time of the *Brittains*, *Saxons*, and *Danes*, (for the former recited drinckes, are to this day confin'd to the Principallity) so as we enjoy them onely by a statute called the courtesie of *Wales*. And to perfect my discourse in this I shall onely induce them into two heads, viz. the unparaleld liquor called *Ale*, with his Abstract *Beere*; whose antiquity amongst a sort of Northerne pated fellows is if not altogether contemptible, of very little esteeme; this humour moved the scurrilous pen of a shamelesse writer in the raigne of King *Henry* the third, detractingly to inveigh against this unequal'd liquor. Thus

*For muddy, foggy, fulsome, puddle, stinking,
For all of these, Ale is the onely drinking.*

Of all Authours that I have ever yet read, this is the onely one that hath attempted to brand the glorious splendor of that *Ale*-belov'd decoction; but observe this fellow, by the perpetuall use of

of

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of water (which was his accustomed drinke) he fell into such convulsion and lethargick diseases, that he remained in opinion a dead man; however the knowing Physicians of that time, by the frequent and inward application of *Ale*, not onely recovered him to his pristine estate of health, but also enabled him in body and braine for the future, that he became famous in his writings, which for the most part were afterwards spent with most *Alcoquent* and *Alaborate* commendation of that Admired and most superexcellent Imbrewage.

Some there are that affirme that *Ale* was first invened by *Alexander* the Great, and that in his conquests this liquor did infuse much vigour and valour into his souldiers. Others say that famous Physician of Piemont (named *Don Alexis*) was the founder of it. But it is knowne that it was of that singular vse in the time of the *Saxons* that none were allowed to brew it but such whose places and qualities were most eminent: insomuch that we finde that one of them had the credit to give the name of a *Saxon* Prince, who in honour of that rare quality, he called *Alla*. Some *Ale*adge that it being our drinke when our Land was called *Albion*, that it had the name of the Countrey: *Twiscus* in his *Euphorbium* will have it from *Albania*, or *Epirus*, *VVolfgang Plashendorph* of *Gustenburg*, saies that *Alesto* (one of the three furies) gave the receipt of it to *Albuzazer* a Magician, and he (having *Aliance* with *Aladine* the Soldan at *Aleppo*) first brewed it there, whereto may be *Aleuaded*, the story how *Alphonsus* of *Scicily*, sent it from thence to the battell of *Alcazor*. My Aurhour is of *Anaxagoras* opinion, that *Ale* is to be held in high price for the nutritive substance that it is indued withall, and how precious a nurse it is in generall to Mankind.

It is true that the overmuch taking of it doth so much exhilerate the spirits, that a man is not improperly said to be in the *Ale-ritude* (observe the word I pray you, and all the words before or after) for you shal finde their first syllable to be *Ale*, and some writers are of opinion that the Turkish *Alcaron* was invented by *Mahomet* out of such furious raptures as *Ale* inspir'd him withall; some affirme *Bacchus* (*Alias Liber Pater*) was the first Brewer of it, among the *Indians*, who being a stranger to them they named

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it *Ale*, as brought to them by an *Alien*; in a word, *Somnus alesti* signifies dead sleepe: *Quies alta*, Great rest; *Altus* and *Alta* noble and excellent: It is (for the most part) extracted out of the spirit of a Graine called Barley, which was of that estimation amongst the ancient *Galles* that their Prophets (whom they called *Bardi*) used it in their most important prophesies and ceremonies: This Graine, after it had beene watred and dried, was at first ground in a Mill in the Island of *Malta*, from whence it is supposed to gaine the name of *Malt*; but I take it more proper from the word *Malleolus*, which signifies a Hammer or Maule, for *Hanniball* (that great *Carthaginian* Captaine) in his sixteene yeeres warres against the *Romanes*, was called the *Maule* of *Italie*, for it is conjectured that he victoriously Mauld them by reason that his Army was daily refreshed with the spiritefull Elixar of *Mault*.

It holds very significant to compare a man in the *Ale-itude* to be in a planetarie height; for in a Planet, the Altitude is his motion in which he is carried from the lowest place of Heaven or from the Center of the Earth, into the most highest place, or unto the top of his Circle, and then it is said to be in *Apogeo*, that is the most Transcendent point of all, so the Sublunarie of a stupified Spirit, being elevated by the efficacious vigour of this uncontroleable vertue, renders him most capeable for high actions.

I should be voluminous, if I should insist upon all pertinent and impertinent passages in the behalfe of *Ale*, as also of the re-tentive fame that *Torke*, *Chester*, *Hull*, *Nottingham*, *Darby*, *Gravesend*, with a Toaste, and other Countries still enjoy, by making this untainted liquor in the primitive way, and how *VVindfor* doth more glory in that Composition than all the rest of her speculative pleasures, which is dayly strengthened by the Agitive endeavours of the most pregnant spirits there, whose superlative issue affords us a quotidian expectation, and questionlesse cannot but succeed with generall applause in regard of the undertakers; Also there is a Towne neere *Margate* in *Kent*, (in the Isle of *Thanett*) called *Northdowne*, which Towne hath ingroft much Fame, Wealth, and Reputation from the prevalent potencie of their Attractive *Ale*.

I will onely now speake somewhat of its vertues, and in the

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weakenesse of my expressions shall crave pardon, of those many and learned Doctors of our Time, whose daily and gustave Approbation adds to the glorious Splendour of that unequall'd Element.

Concerning the fructifying or fruitfulness of *Ale*, it is almost incredible, for twice every yeere there is a Faire at a small Towne called *Kimbolton*, or *Kimolton* in North-hamptonshire, (as I take it) in which towne there are but 38. houses, which at the Faire time are increased to 39. *Alehouses*, for an old woman and her daughter doe on those dayes divide there one house into two, such is the operation and encreasing power of our English *Ale*.

First then, it is a singular remedy against all melancholick diseases, *Tremor cordis*, and Maladies of the spleene, it is purgative and of great operation against *Iliaca passio*, and all gripings of the small guts, it cures the stone in the Bladder, Reines or Kidneyes, and provokes Vrin wonderfully, it mollifies Tumors and swellings in the body, and is very predominant in opening the obstructions of the Liver. It is most effectuell for clearing of the sight, being applied outwardly, it asswageth the unsufferable paine of the Gowt called *Archiecha Podagra*, or *Gonagra*, the Yeast or Barme being laid hot to the part pained, in which way it is easfull to all Impostumes or the paine in the Hippe called *Sciatica passio*; Indeede the immoderate taking of it (as of the best things) is not commended, for in some it causes swimming in the head and *Verrigo*, (but I speake still of moderation) in which respect it is not onely available for the causes aforesaid, but for all defluxions and Epidemicall diseases whatsoever, and being Butter'd (as our Gallicists well observe) it is good against all Contagious diseases, Feavers, Agues, Rhumes, Coughes and Catarres with *Hernia Aquosa & ventosa*.

I might proceed to nominate the Townes of the Kingdome that have their happiness to enjoy their names from *Ale*, *Alesford*, in Hampshire, and *Alesbury* (or *Aylesbury*) in Buckinghamshire, Where the making of Aleberries so excellent against Hecticks was first invented. As also of many Surnames of great worth in this Kingdome, as these of *Ale-iff*, *Ale-worth*, *Good-ale*, *Penny-Ale*, and in Scotland, the generous and ancient name of *Lamsd-Ale*,

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Ale, but not to insist further, in this straine, I make no question, but the Capacious apprehension of a free understanding will spare me that labour.

I will therefore shut up all with that admirable conclusion insisted upon in our time by a discreet Gentleman in a solemne Assembly, who, by a politick observation, very aptly compares *Ale* and Cakes with Wine and Waters, neither doth he hold it fit that it should stand in Competition with the meanest Wines, but with that most excellent Composition which the Prince of Physicians *Hippocrates* had so ingenuously compounded for the preservation of mankind, and which (to this day) speaks the Author by the name of *Hippocras*, so that you see for Antiquity, *Ale* was famous amongst the *Troians*, *Brittaines*, *Romans*, *Saxons*, *Danes*, *Normans*, *English men*, *Welch*, besides in Scotland, from the highest and Noblest Palace to the poorest or meanest Cottage, *Ale* is universall, and for Vertue it stands allowable with the best receipts of the most Antientest Physicians; and for its singular force in expulsion of poison is equall, if not exceeding that rare Antidote so seriously invented by the Pontique King, which from him (till this time) carries his name of *Mithridate*. And lastly, not onely approved by a Nationall Assembly, but more exemplarily remonstrated by the frequent use of the most knowing Physicians, who for the wonderfull force that it hath against all the diseases of the Lungs, justly allow the name of a *Pulmonist* to every *Alebrewer*.

The further I seeke to goe the more unable I finde my selfe to expresse the wonders (for so I may very well call them) operated by *Ale*, for that I shall abruptly conclude, in consideration of mine owne insufficiency, with the fagge-end of an old mans old will, who gave a good summe of mony to a Red-fac'd *Ale-drinker*, who plaid upon a Pipe and Tabor, which was this :

To make your Pipe and Tabor keepe their sound,
And dye your Crimsontincture more profound,
There grows no better med'cine on the ground,
Than Aleano (if it may be found)
To buy which drug, I give a hundred pound.

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Ale is rightly called Nappy, for it will set a nap upon a mans threed bare eyes when he is sleepy. It is called *Merry-goe-downe*, for it slides downe merrily; It is fragrant to the *scent*; It is most pleasing to the *taste*; The flowring and mantling of it (like Chequer worke) with the Verdant smiling of it, is delightfull to the *sight*, it is *Touching* or *Feeling* to the Braine and Heart; and (to please the senses all) it provokes men to singing and mirth, which is contenting to the *Hearing*. The speedy taking of it doth comfort a heavy and troubled minde; it will make a weeping widow laugh and forget sorrow for her deceased husband; It is truly termed the spirit of the Buttry (for it puts spirit into all it enters,) It makes the footmans Head and heeles so light, that he seemes to flie as he runnes; It is the warmest lining of a naked mans Coat, (*that's a Bull*) It satiates and asswageth hunger and cold; with a Toaste it is the poore mans comfort, the Shepherd, Mower, Plowman, Labourer and Blacksmiths most esteemed purchase; It is the Tinkers treasure, the Pedlers Jewell, the Beggers Joy, and the Prisoners loving Nurse; it will whet the wit so sharp, that it will make a Carter talke of matters beyond his reach; It will set a Bathfull suiter awoing; It heates the chill blood of the Aged; It will cause a man to speake past his owne or any others mans capacity, or understanding; It sets an edge upon Logick and Rhetorick; It is a friend to the *Muses*; It inspires the poore Poet, that cannot compassse the price of *Canarie* or *Gascoigne*; It mounts the Musician above *Eels*; It makes the Balladmaker Rime beyond Reason, It is a Repairer of a decayed Colour in the face; It puts Eloquence into the Oratour; It will make the Philosopher talke profoundly, the Scholler learnedly, and the Lawyer Acute and feelingly. *Ale* at Whitsonide, or a Whitson Church *Ale*, is a Repairer of decayed Countrey Churches; It is a great friend to Truth, for they that drinke of it (to the purpose) will reveale all they know, be it never so secret to be kept; It is an Embleme of Justice, for it allowes and yeelds measure; It will put courage into a Coward, and make him swagger and fight; It is a seale to many a good Birgaine. The Physitian will commend it; the Lawyer will defend it, It neither hurts, or kils, any but those that abuse it unmeasurably and beyond bearing; It doth good to as many

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many as take it rightly; It is as good as a paire of Spectacles to cleare the eyesight of an old parish Clarke; and in Conclusion, it is such a nourisher of Mankinde, that if my mouth were as bigge as Bishopsgate, my Pen as long as a Maypole, and my Inke a flowing spring, or a standing fishpond, yet I could not with Mouth, Pen, or Inke, speake or write the true worth and worthinesse of *Ale*.

Beere.

NOW, to write of *Beere*, I shall not need to wet my pen much with the naming of it, It being a drinke which Antiquitie was an *Aleien*, or a meere stranger to, and as it hath scarcely any name, so hath it no habitation, for the places or houses where it is sold doth still retaine the name of *An Alehouse*; but if it were a Beere-house, (or so called) yet it must have an Inferiour stile of hous-roume than An Alehouse; for *An* is the name of many a good woman, and the name *An* cannot be properly given to a Beere-Brewer, or Beere-house; for to say *An Beere Brewer* or *An Beere house* is ridiculous; but *An Ale-Brewer* or *An Alehouse* is good significant English; or to say *An Beere brewer* or *An Beerehouse* or (by your favour *An Taverne*) is but botching language in great Brittain; but to say A *Alebrewer* or A *Alehouse*, is more improper than to bid a childe A A in his Chaire, when there is neither Chaire or stocle.

This comparison needs a *Sir Reverence* to Vsher it, but being *Beere* is but an Upstart and a foreigner or *Alien*, in respect of *Ale*, it may serve instead of a better; Nor would it differ from *Ale* in any thing, but onely that an Aspiring *Amaritudinous* Hop comes crawling lamely in, and makes a Bitter difference betweene them but if the Hop be so cripled that he cannot be gotten to make the oddes, the place may poorely bee supply'd with chop'd Broome (new gathered) whereby *Beere* hath never attained the sober Title of *Ale*, for it is proper to say A *Stand of Ale*, and a Hogges Head of *Beere*, which in common sense is but a swinish Phrase or Appellation.

Indeede *Beere*, by a Mixture of Wine, it enjoyes approbation amongst some few (that hardly understand wherefore) but then it is no longer *Beere*, but hath lost both Name and Nature, and is called *Balderdash*, (an Utopian denomination) and so like a petty

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Brooke running into a great stream looses it selfe in his owne current, the legges being wash'd with the weaker or smaller sort of it, is contemptuously called, Rotgut; and is thought by some to be very medicinable to cure the Scurvie. The stronger *Beere* is divided into two parts (*viz.*) mild and stale; the first may ease a man of a drought, but the later is like water cast into a Smiths forge, and breeds more heartburning, and as rust eats into Iron, so overstale *Beere* gnawes auletholes in the entrals, or else my skill failes, and what I have written of it is to be held as a jest.

I have now performed my promise, yet cannot so cease, being much desirous to speak something of a forraigne Element, which in some sort seemes to obscure the glory of all the forenamed drinks; and is knowne to us by the name of *Sack*, which appellation was achieved by derivation from *Don zago*, a Spaniard of the Province of *Andalowsia*, who was the first discoverer of this *Castilian* Elixir.

But herein (as before) I shall but loose my selfe the subject being most excellently handled, tasted, and well relished both in verse and prose, especially in that late Illustration of *Aristippus*, in which respect onely it is held fit that *Cambridge* should precede *Oxford*.

Sack.

Sack is no hypocrite, for any man that knowes what an Anagram is, will confesse that it is contained within the litterall letters and limmits of its owne name, which is (to say) a Cask. *Sack* then containes it selfe, (except it be drawne out) within its inclosed bounds, like *Diogenes*, in his *Tun*; yet *Sack* (overmuch drawne and excessively abused) hath drawne the abusers of it into many abuses and dammages, for *Tangrephilax*, a learned Lybian Geographer of our time, affirms that it fumes into the head, though it well pleases the palate, yet neverthelesse that it helps the naturall weaknesse of a cold stomacke more than any other wine whatsoever. The old ancient Poets onely write of *Helicon*, *Tempe*, *Aganippe*, the *Pegasean* fountaine, the *Thespian* spring, The Muses well and abundance of other unknowne rich invisible blessings; But our age approves that *Sack* is the best lining or living for a good Poet; and that it enables our moderne writers, to versifie most ingeniou-

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ingeniously, without much cudgelling their headpieces (a thing very much used in the pumbers for wit) whereby they get some portion of credit, a great proportion of windy applause, but for money, &c. For mine owne part, I do not, nor will drinke any of it, which is the reason that my verses want vigour, but if I could but endure to wash my midriffe in *Sack*, as the most grave Muschunters *Hexametrians*, *Pentametrians*, *Dactylians* and *Spondeians* doe; I should then reach with my Invention above the Altitude of the 39. sphere, and dive 50. fathom below the profundity of the deepest *Barrathrum*: The troth is, I have no reason to love *Sack*, for it made me twice a Rat in *Woodstreet* Counter-trap: besides where other wines have scarce strength to make me drunke (as I may take them) *Sack* hath the power to make me mad, which made me leave it.

Yet for the verrugs that are in mine enemy, I must and will give due commendations; therefore I will give a touch at some things which is praiseworthy in this *Iberian*, *Castilian*, *Canarian*, *Sherrian*, *Mallaganian*, *Robolonian*, *Robdanian*, *Peterseanian*.

Is any man oppressed with crudities in his stomacke, so that it takes away all appetituall desire, insomuch that the sight of meat is a second sicknesse to him? let that man drinke *Sack*, the cure followes beyond belife: Is any man *Ingurgitated*, so that he is in the condition of a strong surfeit? let that man drinke *Sack* too; the remedy is sudden indeed to a poynt of wonder or admiration. Is any man so much out of the favour of *Elow*, that he is short-winded, or that his voice or speech failes him, let him drinke *Sack*, (as it may be taken) it shall make him capable to vent words and speake beyond measure: Doth any man (for the clearing of his Stomacke) desire a vomit? let him take a quantity of *Sack*, and by the operation of the same it shall be effected; So that we may justly say that *Sack* is a second nature to man, and that the Physicians well knew, when they confinde it to the Apothecaies shops (which was not till neere the end of King *Henry* the eighths Raigne, about the yeare 1543, and in King *Edward* the sixts first and second yeare 1548.) till which time none but the Apothecaries had the honour to sell *Sack*, and that was onely for medicine, and for sicke folkes: but though now it be more disperfed into Great mens houses and Vintners

Drinke and welcome,

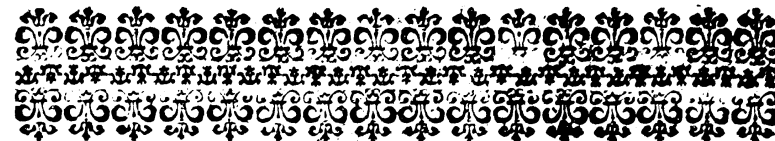
Vintners cellars, yet it hath obtained no absolute freedom to this day, for in the mansions or dwellings of many that keepe the fairest houses, the Mannagement and tuition of Sack is to some lewd (ill natur'd, or nurtur'd) yeoman of the Winecellar, whereby it is too often adulterated, and also brought to such an astringencie, brought to such points of mortification, that it is impossible it should ever be worthy to gaine the approbation of a Wine-vinegar man, and it were heartily to be wish'd that this enormous abuse were punished by the vertue of a Dog-whip.

A word or two for example, and I shall conclude: *Lucius Piso* that great Generall that conquered *Thrace*, was wonderfully given to the drinking of Sack, insomuch that he was oftentimes carried from the Senate house; and it was so farre from being an impeachment to his honour, that neverthelesse *Augustus Caesar* committed to him the charge, care, and trust of the most secret affaires of State, and never had any cause to be discontented with him: the like we read of *Tiberius* and *Cassius*; and as faithfully was the plot and purpose to kill *Caesar*, (in the Senate) committed unto *Clodius* (who dranke nothing but Sack,) as unto *Cassius* who dranke nothing but Water; and certaine I am that the *Persians*, after their drinking of Sack, were wont to consult of their chiefest and most serious state-buinesses: and *Cyrus*, (that so farre and famous a renowned King) among his other high praises and commendations, meaning to preferre himselfe before his brother *Artaxerxes*, and get the start of him, alleageth the cause of his being victorious over him to bee chiefly because he could drinke more Sack than he.

I commend not intemperance in all these allegations, the Reader may please to Remember my former test for moderation, and Sack, being so taken, will be to the moderate taker a comfort against cares and crosses, and so with *Iuvenals* words in his foureteenth satire I shut up all;

*Thou shalt be from disease and weaknesse free,
From mone, from care, long time of life to thee
Shall by more friendly fate afforded be:
Drinke Sack therefore if you'l be rul'd by me.*

Here



Here followeth, a laborious and
effectuall discourse, in praise of the Element of
all Waters fresh and salt, with their operation;
with a touch of the causes of all sorts of weather,
faire and foule.



That of Earth was made, yet no earth have,
No not so much as may afford a grave: (twine
For when that death my lives thred shall un-
I have no buriall in a ground that's mine:
Of all the Elements, the Earth is worst;
Because for Adams sinne it was accurst:

Then fore no parcell of it will I buy
But on the *Water* for reliefe relie.
When as mans crying crimes in volleys flew
To Heaven, and Heavens high vengeance downward drew:
Then Water all the World did overrunne,
And plagu'd th' abuses that on Earth were done.
From showres of Water, rain'd from Skies to Earth,
Spring, Sommer, Haruest, Winter have their birth.
For *Water* is the Milke of Heaven, whereby
All things are nurs'd, increase and multiply.
The old st and most grave Astronomers,
The learned st and most sage Philosophers
Doe hold, that in the highest Altitude
A spheare of Water is, in Amplitude
Enveloping all other Orbs and Spheres,
With all the Planets swift and slow careares,
Even as the Sea the Earth doth compasse round,
The *Water* so the Firmament doth bound.
Should I of *Water* write, but what it is,

C

I should

Drinke and welcome,

I should be drowned in my Theames Abyſſe:
And therefore I'll but dabble, wade, and waſh,
And here and there both give, and take a daſh.
In bleſt Records it truly is approv'd,
That Gods bleſt Spirit upon the *Waters* mov'd:
Then All things were involved in the Waters,
All earthly, Airie, and all fire matters:
Unill th' Almighty (whoſe workes all are wonders)
With ſaying (*Let there be*) the Chaos funders.
Of a confus'd lump, voyd of forme and faſhion,
He ſpake, and gave the world its faire creation.
And as at firſt the Waters compaſt all
The Chaos, or worlds univerſall Ball.
So ſtill, of all the workes of God, moſt glorious
The water was, is, and will be victorious.
It doth ſurmounthe Ayre, the fire it quenches
With Inundations: it the Earth bedrenches:
The Fire may burne a houſe, perhaps a Towne,
But water can a Province ſpoyle and drowne:
And Ayre may be corrupted, and from thence,
A Kingdome may be plagu'd with peſtilence:
Where many die, old, young, ſome great, ſome ſmall,
But water floods plaies ſweep-ſtake with them all.
Earth may be barren, and not yeeld her ſtore:
Yet may ſhe feed the rich, and ſtarve the poore.
But Earth in triumph over all ner'e rid,
As in the Diluge once the Waters did.
Warre may make noiſe with Gunnes and ratling Drums,
But Water, where it comes, it overcomes.
Thus Earth, nor Ayre, nor Fire, nor rumbling Warre,
Nor plague, or peſtilence, nor famine are
Of powre to winne, where Water but commands,
As witneſſe may the watry *Netherlands*.
Concerning Merchandiſe, and transportation,
Commerce and traffique, and negotiation,
To Make each Countrey have by Navigation
The Goods, and Riches of each others Nation.

Com-

All drinks and all waters.

Commodities in free community,
Embaffages for warre or unity:
Theſe bleſſings, by the Sea, or ſome freſh River
Are given to us, by the All-giving Giver.
And in the vaſty and unmeaſur'd roome
Of *Neptunes* Regiment, or *Thetis* wombe,
Are almoſt ſhapes and formes of all the things
Which in the Earth, or Ayre, or dies, or ſprings.
Ther'e Fiſhes like to Sunne or Moone, and Starres,
Fowles of the Ayre, and weapons for the Wartes,
Beaſts of the Field, and Plants and Flowers there,
And Fiſhes made like Men and Women are.
All instruments for any Art or Trade,
In living formes of Fiſhes there are made.
This is approv'd, if any man will ſecke
In the firſt day of *Bartae* his firſt weeke,
Heaven hath ordain'd the watry Element
To be a Seale and ſacred Sacrament,
Which doth in Baptiſme us regenerate,
And man againe with God doth renovate.
And as it in the Laver (myſtical)
Doth cleaſe us from our ſinne originall:
So for our corp'rall uſes 'tis moſt meete
To waſh our cloathes, and keepe us cleane and ſweet.
Wer't not for Water thus we plainelie ſee,
No beaſt on Earth more beaſtly were than wee.
Our ſelves with naſtineſſe our ſelves ſhould ſmother,
Or with our owne ſterch poiſon one another.
It keeps our veſſels cleane to dreſſe our meate,
It ſerves to cleaſe and boile the meate we eat.
It makes our houſes frieſome, neate and cleane,
(Or elſe the maydis bur a fluttiſh queane)
Thus Water boyles, parboyles, and mundifies.
Cleares, cleaſes, clarifies, and purifies.
But as it purges us from filth and ſtinckie,
We muſt remember that it makes us drinke,
Anteglin, Bragget, Beere, and headſtrong *Me*,

Drinke and welcome,

(That can put colour in a visage pale)
 By which meanes many Brewers are growne Rich,
 And in estates may soare a lofty Pitch,
 Men of Good Ranke and place, and much command.
 Who have (by sodden Water) purchast land:
 Yet sure I thinke their gaine had not been such
 Had not good fellowes vs'de to drinke too much;
 But wisely they made hay whilst Sunne did shine,
 For now our Land is overflowne with wine:
 With such a Deluge, or an Inundation
 As hath besotted and halfe drown'd our Nation.
 Some that are scarce worth 40 pence a yeere
 Will hardly make a meale with *Ale* or *Beere*:
 And will discourse, that wine doth make good blood,
 Concocts his meat, and make digestion good,
 And after to drinke *Beere*, nor will, nor can:
 He lay a *Churle* upon a *Gentleman*.
 Thus *Bacchus* is ador'd and deside,
 And We Hispanializ'd and Frenchifide:
 Whilst Noble Native *Ale*, and *Beeres* hard fate
 Are like old Almanacks, Quite out of Date;
 Thus men consume their credits and their wealths,
 And swallow sicknesses, in drinking healths,
 Untill the fury of the Spritefull Grape
 Mounts to the braine, and makes a man an Ape,
 A Sheepe, Goate, Lion, or a Beastly swine,
 He snores, besoyl'd with vomit and much Wine.
 At Good mens Boords, where oft I eate good cheere,
 I finde the Brewer honest in his *Beere*.
 He sells it for small *Beere*, and he should cheate,
 In stead of small to cosen folks with Greate.
 But one shall seldome find them with that fault,
 Except it should invisibly raine Maule.
 O Tapsters, Tapsters all, lament and cry,
 Or desprately drinke all the Tavernes dry:
 For till such time as all the Wine is gone,
 Your are bewitch'd, and guests you shall have none.

Then,

All Drinks and all Waters.

Then to the Tavernes hye you every man:
 In one day drinke foure Gallons, if you can,
 And with that trick (within a day or twaine)
 I thinke there will but little Wine remaine.
 Your hopes to hoppes returne againe will be,
 And you once more the golden age will see.
 But hold, I feare my Muse is mad or drunke,
 Or else my wits are in the wetting shrunk:
 To *Beere* and *Ale* my love hath some relation
 Which made me wander thus beyond my station.
 Good Reader be my Priest, I make confession,
 I pray thee pardon me, my long digression.
 From *Beere* and *Wine* to water now a while,
 I meane to metamorphose backe my stile.
 Wer't not for Water, sure the Dyers would die,
 Because they wanted wherewithall to dye.
 Cost would be lost, and labour be in vaine,
 'Tis Water that must helpe to die in Graine.
 They could then feare no colours, it is cleare,
 Want water, and there will be none to feare.
 The Fishmongers, (a worthy Company)
 If Water did not still their Trade supply,
 They would be Trade false, and quite downe be trod,
 Nor worth the head or braine-pan of a Cod.
 Then Lent and Ember-weekes would soone be shotten,
 All fasting daies would quickly be forgotten:
 Cathusian Priers, in superstitious Cloysters
 Would want their stirring Cockles, Crabs and Oysters:
 And Catholicks turne Puritans straight way,
 And nevermore keepe Lent or fasting day.
 But leaving *Neptune*, and his Trumpling *Triton*,
 Of other *Waters* now I meane to write on,
 (Exhal'd by *Phabus* from the Ocean maine)
 Of Clowdes, of misty Fogs, all sorts of Raine,
 Of Dew, of Frosts, of Haile, of Ice of Snow
 Which falls, and turnes to *water* here below,
 Of Snow and Raine, as they together meet.

Drinke and welcome,

VVell mingled in the Ayre, are called Sleet.
Of Springs, of petty Rills, of Chryſtall Founts,
Of Streamelets here my merry Muſe recounts;
Of Foordes, of Brookes, of Rivers, Lakes and Bournes;
Of Creekes, of Ebbes and flouds, and their returnes,
Of Gulphs, ponds, Whirlpooles, Puddles, Ditches, Pooles,
Of Moates, of Bathes, ſome hot, and ſome that cooles,
Of Waters, bitter, ſweet, freſh, ſalt, hot, cold,
Of all their operations manifold;
Theſe (if I can) Ple mention with my Pen
And laſt of Urin and ſtrong Watermen.

Of Clouds. A Cloud's a Vapour, which is cold and moyſt,
Which from the Earth, or Sea, the Sunne doth hoyſt
Into the middle Region of the Ayre,
And is (by extreame cold) congealed there,
Untill at laſt, it breake and falls againe,
To Earth, or Sea, in ſnow, ſleet, Haile or Raine.

Of Miſts. Miſts are ſuch clouds, which neere the earth doe lye,
Beauſe the ſun wants ſtrength to draw them high.
When radiant Sol diſplayes his piercing Beames

Of Raine. Into a cloud, it Thawes, and Raines, in ſtreames:
And as the cloud is diſtant neere or farre,
So, great, or ſmall the ſhowrie dropes ſtill are.
Some men (gainſt Raine) doe carry in their backs
Pregnificating Aking Almanacks:
Some by a painefull elbow, hip, or knee,
Will ſhrewdly gueſſe, what wether's like to be:
Some by their cornes are wondrous Weather-wiſe,
And ſome by biting of Lice, Fleas, or Flies:
The Gowt, Sciatica, The Gallian Morbus,
Doth oft foretell if Tempeſts ſhall diſturbe us;
For though theſe things conuerſe not with the ſtars,
Yet to Mans Griefe they are Aſtronomers:
In Spring time, and in Autumne Phœbus Ray
From land and ſea drawes vapours in the day,
Which to th' Ayres loweſt Region he exhales,
dew. And in the night in pearly dew it falls.

Here

All Drinckes, and all Waters.

Here oft fall Meldewes, ſweet as Hony; And
Dew oft turnes Manna in Polonia land.
Twixt Dew and Hoare-froſt, all the ods, I hold
Hoare froſts
One comes from heate, the other from the cold.
Hayle is an Ice which oft in flawes and ſtormes
Hayle.
In ſpring and Harveſt falls, in ſundry formes;
For in the Autumne, Winter, or by night
Scarce any Hayle within our land doth light.
And laſt comes Snow, the coldſt of Winters Weathers,
Snow.
Which falls and fills the Ayre with ſeeming feathers.
Theſe from the land, and from the Ocean Maine,
The Sun drawes up, and then lets fall againe.
Thus water univerſally doth fly
From Earth and ſkie to Sea, from thence to Sky:
For 'twixt the Firmament, the land and Ocean,
The Water travels with perpetuall Motion.
Now, from the Airy Regions I deſcend,
And to a lower courſe my ſtudy bend:
He that of theſe things would know more, may pleaſe
To looke them in ſome Ephimerides.
Springs, (in the Earth) I doe Aſſimulate
Springs.
To veines of Man, which doe evacuate,
And drop by drop through Cavernes they diſtill,
Till many meetings make a petty Rill:
Which Rill (with others) doe make Rivolets,
And Rivolets, Brookes, Bournes and ſounds begot;
And thus combined, they their ſtore deliver
Into a deeper trench, and make a River.
Then Rivers joyne, as Iſir doth with Tame,
Rivers.
And Trent with Ouse, and Humber doth the ſame.
Theſe altogether doe their Tributes pay
Unto their ſoveraigne Ocean night and day.
Theſe make Dame Tellus wombe to fructifie,
As blood in veines of men doe life ſupply.
Lakes in low vallied Grounds have Generation,
Lakes.
Or from ſome ſeverall Rivers laundation.
Some Lakes ſeeme Oceans, amongſt which are theſe

The

Drinke and welcome,

The *Dead-lake*, *Hircan*, and the *Caspian* seas.
A Whirpoole like unto state policy
 Not to be sounded, but with jeopardy.
 Hot Bathes doe spring from *Brimstone* veines, whose heat
 For many cures have operation great.
 Some minerall earth is bitter, and doth make
 The water issuing thence, that taste to take.
 In *Sicily*, they say, there is a *VVell*
*VV*hose water doth for *Vinegar* serue well.
 A *VVell* neere *Bilen* in *Bohemia* lies
*VV*hich (like burnt *VVine*) the Countrey there supplies.
 And diuers springs in *Germany* there be,
*VV*hose taste with *Vinegar*, or *VVine* agree.
 For there the *Brimstone* mines, and *Minerals*
*VV*ith *Fumes* insuling vapours up exhales
 And with the waters doe incorporate
 Hot, cold, sweet, sowre, as they enaccuate.
 Some *Rivers* are of such strange working might, (white,
*VV*hich drinke (by sheepe) doth change them black from
 Some that with bathing cure, blind, deafe, and lame,
 And makes mens haire red that doe drinke the same,
 Some are at noone key-cold, at midnight hot,
 Some makes a man mad, some a drunken sot,
 Some are in summer cold, in winter warme,
 And some are banefull, full of poysonous harme.
 Some (do with lust) make mens affections burne,
 And some (through coldnesse) wood to stones will turne,
 Some will quench burning torches strait, and then
 Dip'd in the water they are light agen,
 I read that in *Silicia* one may finde
 A well which if *Thieves* drinke of, are stricke blinde,
 My selfe, and many thousands more than I
 Would (rather then to drinke thereof be drie.)
 If *Brittaines* waters all were such, I thinke
 That few of us would dare thereof to drinke.
 I could write more of strange wells operations:
 And waters of our owne and other Nations.

But

All Drinks and all Waters.

But Doctour *Fulk* of late hath writ a booke,
 Of Met'ors, and who lists therein to looke,
 May read, and reading may be well suffic'd,
 So learnedly he hath Epitomiz'd.
 There are two Springs, which women (when they mump)
 Or lumpish lowring from their eyes can pumpe,
 And in those pearly streames the foole, and witty,
 Hath oftentimes beene duck'd or sous'd with pity:
 Kinde hearted men are drown'd in sorrow deepe
 When they doe see a handsome woman weepe.
 But Aprill like, soone dry and quickly wet
 (As anger, love, or hate doe rile or set.)
 But as for those that truly spring from griefe,
 I wish them consolation and Reliefe.
 Now (to eclips the vigour of the Vine)
 We have strong waters, stronger much than Wine:
 One with a quart of water drunke may be,
 When (of the best wine) he may hold out three,
 The sellers of these waters seldome row,
 And yet they are strong-water-men, I know.
 Some water-men there are of sight so quicke,
 They'll tell by water if a man be sicke,
 And (through the urinall) will speedily
 Finde out the cause, the griefe and remedy.
 These men deserve much honour, love and thanks.
 But hang base pispot cheating Mountebanks.
 'Twere fit the Ratcatchers with them should be,
 Combin'd in one, and at one Hall made free.
 I could speake why the sea doth ebbe and flow,
 And why 'tis salt, but Doctour *Fulke* doth shew
 Compendiously, as I have said before;
 And therefore here I'll touch these poynts no more.
 Month changing *Luna*, hath the government
 O're all the various watry element,
 And as the Moone is mutable even so
 The waters still are turning to and fro:
 'Tis smooth, 'tis rough, deepe, shallow, swift and slow.

D

Whose

Drinke and welcome,

Whose motion doth perpetuall ebbe and flow:
Most weake, most strong, most gentle, most untam'd
Of all the creatures that were ever nam'd:
It is so weake that children may it spill,
And strong enough millions of men to kill:
As smooth as Glasse, as Rugged as a Beare,
Weake, and yet greatest burthens still doth beare,
And as the waters from the Moone doth carry
Her inclination, and like her do vary:
So I (a Water-man) in various fashions,
Have wroate a hotchpotch here of strange mutations,
Of ancient liquors, made by *Liber Pater*,
Of drinke, of Wines, of sundry sorts of Water:
My Muse doth like a Monkey friske and frigge,
Or like a Squirrell skip, from twigge to twigge:
Now supping *Sider*, straightway supping *Perry*,
Metheglin sweet, and *Mead*, (that makes her merry)
VVith *Braggot*, that can teach a Cat to speake,
And poore *Pemperkin* (impotent and weake)
And lastly (as the chiefe of all the rest)
She tipples *Huff-cap Ale*, to crowne the feast.
Yet now and then in *Beere* and *Balderdash*
Her lips she dips; and cleane her entrailes wash:
And ending, she declares *Sack's* mighty power,
VVhich doth time, coyne, wit, health, and all devoure.
Not by the mod'rate use, but by th' abuse
Which daily is in universall use.
For *Rhenish*, *Claret*, *White*, and other Wines
They need not the expression of my lines:
Their vertue's good, if not commix'd impure,
And (as they'r us'd) they may both kill or cure.
Through drinke, through wines, and waters, I have run,
And (being dry and sober.) I have

DONE.

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